




EVERYBODY SING!

**"IN ALL THE WEST"
OUR BREWS ARE BEST**

**BREWERY PRODUCTS SONGBOOK
OF OLD FAVORITES**

A stylized illustration of a wooden barrel, viewed from a slightly elevated angle. The barrel is made of vertical wooden staves with visible grain patterns. It has a dark brown metal band around its middle and a similar band near the top. The top and bottom of the barrel are reinforced with horizontal wooden rings. The text is printed in a bold, white, sans-serif font with a black outline and a slight drop shadow, giving it a three-dimensional appearance as if it's floating on or attached to the barrel. The background is a solid dark color.

**WHAT
MANITOBA
MAKES
MAKES
MANITOBA**

SHEA'S — FIRST CHOICE FOR OVER HALF A CENTURY

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— 1 —

GOD SAVE THE KING

God save our gracious King
Long Live our noble King
God save the King.
Send him victorious
Happy and glorious,
Long to reign over us
God save the King.

— 2 —

O CANADA!

O Canada! Our home and native land!
True patriot love in all thy sons
command.
With glowing hearts we see thee rise,
The true North, strong and free,
And stand on guard, O Canada,
We stand on guard for thee.
O Canada! Glorious and free,
O Canada! We stand on guard for thee.
O Canada! We stand on guard for thee.

— 3 —

CORONATION

Coronation is what we drink, the best beer made
It gives you joy, it gives you cheer,
Which never fade.

When you are in sorrow, when you're feeling sad,
Fill right up on Coronation 'twill make you glad.

OLD CABIN ALE — A PLEASANT DRINK

DOWN WHERE THE "FINEST BEER" FLOWS

Take me down, down, down where the Drewry's
Lager Beer flows;

It goes down, down, down, but nobody knows where
it goes;

Just order two seidels of lager or three,
If I don't want to drink it please force it on me;
The Rhine may be fine, but a cold stein for mine,
Down where the Drewry's Lager Beer flows.

Take me down, down, down where Sheas' Select Beer
flows;

It goes down, down, down, but nobody knows where
it goes;

Just order two seidels of lager or three,
If I don't want to drink it please force it on me;
The Rhine may be fine, but a cold stein for mine,
Down where Sheas' Select Beer flows.

Take me down, down, down where White Seal Beer
flows;

It goes down, down, down, but nobody knows where
it goes;

Just order two seidels of White Seal Beer or three,
If I don't want to drink it please force it on me;
The Rhine may be fine, but a cold stein for mine,
Down where White Seal Beer flows.

Take me down, down, down where the Country Club
flows;

It goes down, down, down, but nobody knows where
it goes;

Just order some seidels of Country Club — two or
three,

If I don't want to drink it please force it on me;
The Rhine may be fine, but a cold stein for mine,
Down where the Country Club flows.

WHITE SEAL — FOR EVERY OCCASION

Shea's

SELECT BEER

**Brewers in Western Canada
For Over Half a Century!**

All that the most exacting
wants in his beverage is
to be found in SHEA'S
products —

ALE, STOUT AND BEER

Carefully brewed with the
choicest ingredients—and
aged just right. The name
"SHEA'S" is the hall-mark
of quality and purity.

FOR YOUR SUPPLIES
DIAL 96361



— 5 —

SPRINGTIME IN THE ROCKIES

When it's Springtime in the Rockies
I am coming back to you,
Little sweetheart of the mountains,
With your bonny eyes of blue,
Once again I'll say "I love you,"
While the birds sing all the day,
When it's Springtime in the Rockies,
In the Rockies far away.

— 6 —

OH, DEM GOLDEN SLIPPERS.

Oh, dem golden slippers!
Oh, dem golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear,
Bekase day look so neat;
Oh, dem golden slippers!
Oh, dem golden slippers!
Golden slippers I'se gwine to wear,
To walk de golden street.

— 7 —

WORKIN' ON THE RAILROAD

KEY OF G

I've been working on the railroad
All the live-long day;
I've been working on the railroad
Just to pass the time away.
Don't you hear the whistle blowing?
Rise up early in the morn;
Don't you hear the Captain calling?
Dinah, blow your horn.

TRIPLE X ALE — SHEA'S XXX

— 8 —

OLD FOLKS AT HOME

KEY OF D

Way down upon the Swanee River, far, far away,
There's where my heart is turning ever,
There's where the old folks stay.
All up and down the whole creation, sadly I roam,
Still longing for the old plantation,
And for the old folks at home.

Chorus:

All the world is sad and dreary,
Everywhere I roam,
Oh, darkies how my heart grows weary,
Far from the old folks at home.

— 9 —

GRAY BONNET

KEY OF B FLAT

Put on your old gray bonnet,
With the blue ribbon on it,
While I hitch old Dobbin to the shay;
And through the fields of clover
We'll drive up to Dover
On our golden wedding day.

— 10 —

HAIL, HAIL

KEY OF G

Hail, hail, the gang's all here
Never mind the weather,
Here we are together.
Hail, hail, the gang's all here
Let the trouble start RIGHT NOW.

— 11 —

I WANT A GIRL

KEY OF B FLAT

I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear
old Dad;

She was a pearl, and the only girl that Daddy ever
had.

A good old-fashioned girl, with heart so true;
One who loves nobody else but you.

I want a girl, just like the girl that married dear
old Dad.

— 12 —

SWEET ROSIE O'GRADY

KEY OF A FLAT

Sweet Rosie O'Grady, my dear little rose,
She's my steady lady, most everyone knows;
And when we are married how happy we'll be,
For I love sweet Rosie O'Grady
And Rosie O'Grady loves me.

— 13 —

SWEET ADELINE

KEY OF B FLAT

Sweet Adeline (Sweet Adeline),
Sweet Adeline (Sweet Adeline),
For you, dear heart (for you, dear heart), alone I
pine (alone I pine);
In all my dreams (in all my dreams), your fair face
beams (your fair face beams);
You're the flower of my heart, Sweet Adeline.

— 14 —

AULD LANG SYNE

KEY OF F

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days of Auld Lang Syne?
For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne;
We'll take a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne.

— 15 —

HOME SWEET HOME

'Mid pleasures and palaces though we may roam,
Be it ever so humble, there's no place like home;
A charm from the skies seems to hallow us there,
Which, seek thro' the world, is ne'er met with elsewhere.

Home, home, sweet, sweet home,
There's no place like home,
Oh, there's no place like home.
Home, home, sweet, sweet home.

— 16 —

BANKS OF THE WABASH

KEY OF B FLAT

O, the moonlight's fair tonight along the Wabash,
From the fields there comes the breath of new-
mown hay;
Through the sycamores the candle lights are gleam-
ing
On the banks of the Wabash far away.

WHITE SEAL — A REAL HEAD-LINER

— 17 —

LONG TRAIL

KEY OF G

There's a long, long trail a-winding
Into the land of my dreams,
Where the nightingale is singing
And the white moon beams.

There's a long, long night of waiting,
Until my dreams all come true,
Till the day when I'll be going
Down that long, long trail with you.

— 18 —

THE SIDEWALKS OF NEW YORK

KEY OF F

East side, West side, -
All around the town,
The tots sang ring-a-ro-sie,
London bridge is falling down.

Boys and girls together,
Me and Mamie O'Rourke,
We tripped the light fantastic
On the sidewalks of New York.

— 19 —

LET ME CALL YOU SWEETHEART

KEY OF B FLAT

Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.
Let me hear you whisper that you love me too.
Keep the lovelight burning in your eyes so true,
Let me call you sweetheart, I'm in love with you.

— 20 —

A BIRD IN A GILDED CAGE

She's only a bird in a gilded cage,
A beautiful picture to see,
You may think she is happy and free from care,
She's not, though she seems to be.

'Tis sad when you think of her wasted life
For youth can not mate with age,
And her beauty was sold, for an old man's gold,
She's a bird in a gilded cage.

— 21 —

PACK UP YOUR TROUBLES

KEY OF A FLAT

Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
And smile, smile, smile,
While yo've a lucifer to light your fag,
Smile, boys, that's the style.

What's the use of worrying?
It never was worth while, so
Pack up your troubles in your old kit bag,
And smile, smile, smile.

— 22 —

SCHOOL DAYS

KEY OF A FLAT

School days, school days, dear old golden rule days,
Readin' and writin' and 'rithmetic,
Taught to the tune of a hickory stick;
You were my queen in calico,
I was your bashful, barefoot beau.
You wrote on my slate, "I love you, Joe."
When we were a couple of kids.

COUNTRY CLUB — SMOOTH AS SILK



60 Years of Service

to the people of Winnipeg
and Manitoba as Brewers
of fine Ale, Beer and Lager
is the record of
DREWRY'S LIMITED

They were years of
rich experience and
constant research.
The result is to be
found in the superior
and refreshing quali-
ties of its products
which have all the
purity and invigorat-
ing tang of the finest
British brews.

STANDARD LAGER
OLD CABIN ALE
OLD STOCK ALE

Ask for Drewry's —
and for quick and
reliable delivery

TELEPHONE 96 361

— 23 —

WHEN YOU AND I WERE YOUNG, MAGGIE

I wander, today, to the hill, Maggie,
to watch the scenes below,
The creek and the creaking old mill,
Maggie, as we used to long ago,
The green grove has gone from the hill, Maggie,
Where first the daisies sprung,
The creaking old mill is still, Maggie,
since you and I were young.

Chorus:

And now we are aged and gray, Maggie,
And the trials of life nearly done;
Let us sing to the days that are gone, Maggie,
When you and I were young.

— 24 —

IN THE GOOD OLD SUMMER TIME

KEY OF B FLAT

In the good old summer time, in the good old
summer time.
Strolling thro' the shady lanes with your baby
mine;
You hold her hand and she holds yours, and that's
a very good sign
That she's your tootsey wootsey in the good old
summer time.

— 25 —

LITTLE ANNIE ROONEY

She's my sweetheart, I'm her beau,
She's my Annie, I'm her Joe;
Soon we'll marry never to part,
Little Annie Rooney is my sweetheart.

OLD CABIN ALE — A PLEASANT DRINK

— 26 —

OLD BLACK JOE

KEY OF D

Gone are the days when my heart was young and
gay,

Gone are the friends from the cotton fields away,
Gone from the earth to a better land I know,
I hear those gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."

I'm coming, I'm coming, for my head is bending
low,

I hear those gentle voices calling, "Old Black Joe."

— 27 —

RINGS ON MY FINGERS

KEY OF G

For I've got rings on my fingers,
Bells on my toes.

Elephants to ride upon,

My little Irish rose;

So come to your nabob,

And on next Patrick's Day,

Be Mrs. Mumbo Jumbo

Jig-a-boo Jay, O'Shay.

— 28 —

MOONLIGHT BAY

We were sailing along on Moonlight Bay;

We could hear the voices ringing,

They seem to say: "You have stolen my heart,

Now don't go away," As we sing love's old sweet
song

On Moonlight Bay.

WHITE SEAL — A REAL HEAD-LINER

— 29 —

BACK TO MICHIGAN

KEY OF G

I want to go back, I want to go back,
I want to go back to the farm —
Far away from harm, with a milk pail on my arm.

I miss the rooster, the one that "uster"
Wake me up at four A. M.

I think your great big city's very pretty;
Nevertheless, I want to be there,
I want to see there
A certain someone, full of charm.

That's why I wish again that I was in Michigan.
Down on the farm.

— 30 —

SMILES

KEY OF A FLAT

There are smiles that make us happy,
There are smiles that make us blue,
There are smiles that steal away the teardrops,
As the sunbeams steal away the dew.

There are smiles that have a tender meaning
That the eyes of love alone may see,
But the smiles that fill my life with sunshine
Are the smiles that you gave to me.

— 31 —

ROW, ROW, ROW YOUR BOAT

KEY OF D

Row, row, row your boat, gently down the stream;
Merrily, merrily, merrily, merrily, life is but a dream.

FOR INVALIDS — SHEA'S STOUT

— 32 —

MY WILD IRISH ROSE

KEY OF B FLAT

My wild Irish Rose
The sweetest flower that grows,
You may search everywhere
But none can compare
With my wild Irish Rose.

My wild Irish Rose,
The dearest flower that grows,
And some day for my sake
She may let me take
The bloom from my wild Irish Rose.

— 33 —

BRING BACK MY BONNIE TO ME

My bonnie lies out on the ocean, while sadly I
wait on the shore.
He wander'd away o'er the billow, I'm longing to
see him once more!
He comes to my heart in bright visions, his face
like an angel's I see!
And, still do I sigh in my dreaming:
O, bring back my bonnie to me!

Chorus:

Bring back, bring back, bring back my love
o'er the sea, the sea!
Bring back, bring back, bring back my love
o'er the sea, the sea!
Bring back, bring back, bring back my bonnie
to me, to me!
Bring back, bring back, bring back my bonnie
to me!

DREWRY'S — FIRST IN FLAVOR, ALSO FAVOR

— 34 —

TILL WE MEET AGAIN

KEY OF A FLAT

Smile the while you kiss me sad adieu,
When the clouds roll by I'll come to you,
Then the skies, will seem more blue;
Down in lover's lane, my Dearie.

Wedding bells will ring so merrily
Every tear will be a memory,
So wait and pray each night for me,
Till we meet again.

— 35 —

THERE IS A TAVERN

There is a tavern in the town — in the town
And there my dear love sits him down — sits him
down

And drinks his wine mid laughter free
And never, never thinks of me.

Fare thee well for I must leave thee,
Do not let this parting grieve thee,
And remember that the best of friends must part —
must part;

Adieu — Adieu kind friends A'dieu — Adieu — Adieu
I can no longer stay with you — stay with you;
I'll hang my harp on a weeping willow tree
And may the world go well with thee.

— 36 —

DOWN BY THE OLD MILL STREAM

KEY OF G

Down by the old mill stream, where I first met you.
With your eyes of blue, dressed in gingham too.
It was there I knew that you loved me true,
You were sixteen, my village queen, by the old mill
stream.

COUNTRY CLUB — SMOOTH AS SILK

— 37 —

DAISY BELL

Key in G

Daisy, Daisy give me your answer, do.
I'm half crazy, all for the love of you.
It won't be a stylish marriage,
I can't afford a carriage.
But you'll look sweet on the seat
Of a bicycle built for two.

— 38 —

ANNIE LAURIE

Maxwelton's braes are bonnie,
Where early fa's the dew,
And 'twas there that Annie Laurie
Gave me her promise true;

Gave me her promise true,
Which ne'er forgot will be,
And for bonnie Annie Laurie,
I'd lay me doon and dee.

— 39 —

YANKEE DOODLE

KEY OF B FLAT

Fath'r and I went down to camp,
Along with Captain Good'in,
And there we saw the men and boys
As thick as hasty puddin'.

Chorus:

Yankee Doodle keep it up,
Yankee Doodle dandy,
Mind the music and the step,
And with the girls be handy.

— 40 —

MOONLIGHT AND ROSES

KEY OF A FLAT

Moonlight and roses
Bring wonderful memories of you —
My heart reposes
In beautiful thoughts so true.
June-light discloses
Love's golden dreams sparkling anew —
Moonlight and roses
Bring memories of you.

— 41 —

ALOHA OE

(Farewell to Thee)

KEY IN A FLAT)

Farewell to thee, farewell to thee,
Thou lovely one who dwells among the bowers.
One last embrace before we have to part,
Until we meet again.

— 42 —

"THAT OLD GANG OF MINE"

KEY OF B

Gee, but I'd give the world to see
THAT OLD GANG OF MINE
I can't forget that old quartette
That sang Sweet Adeline.

Goodbye forever old fellows and gals,
Goodbye forever old sweethearts and pals,
(God bless them!)

Gee, but I'd give the world to see
THAT OLD GANG OF MINE.

SHEA'S SELECT — THE FAMILY FAVORITE

— 43 —

A PERFECT DAY
KEY OF A FLAT

When you come to the end of a perfect day,
And you sit alone with your thought,
While the chimes ring out with a carol gay,
For the joy that the day has brought;
Do you think what the end of a perfect day
Can mean to a tired heart,
When the sun goes down with a flaming ray,
And the dear friends have to part?

— 44 —

ON THE ROAD TO MANDALAY
KEY OF C

Come you back to Mandalay,
Where the old Flotilla lay:
Can't you 'ear their paddles chunkin' from
Rangoon to Mandalay?
On the road to Mandalay,
Where the flyin'-fishes play,
An' the dawn comes up like thunder outer
China 'crost the Bay.

— 45 —

CAROLINA MOON
KEY OF G

Carolina Moon, keep shining,
Shining on the one who waits for me.
Carolina Moon, I'm pining,
Pining for the place I long to be.
How I'm hoping to-night, you'll go,
Go to the right window,
Scatter your light, say I'm alright, please do.
Tell her that I'm blue and lonely,
Dreamy Carolina Moon.

— 46 —

THE BOWERY

The Bow'ry, the Bow'ry?
They say such things, and they do strange things
on the Bow'ry! the Bow'ry!
I'll never go there any more!
(Repeat)

— 47 —

GOOD-BYE MY LOVER GOOD-BYE

There goes the flatboat down the river,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
All loaded down with wenches and niggers,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
Some were dancing and some were singing,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
With tambourine and banjo ringing,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye.

Chorus:

Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye;
We'll take this drink and we'll drink no more,
Good-bye, my lover, good-bye.

— 48 —

THE MAN ON THE FLYING TRAPEZE

He floats thru the air with the greatest of ease,
The daring young man on the flying trapeze,
His actions are graceful, all girls he does please,
And my love, he has stolen away.

She floats thru the air with the greatest of ease,
You'd think her a man on the flying trapeze,
She does all the work — while he rests at ease,
And that's what's become of my love.

COUNTRY CLUB — HITS THE SPOT ALWAYS

— 49 —

JINGLE BELLS

KEY OF G

Dashing through the snow in a one-horse open sleigh.

O'er the fields we go, laughing all the way;
Bells on bob-tail ring. Making spirits bright;
What fun it is to ride and sing a sleighing song
tonight.

Chorus:

Jingle, bells! Jingle, bells! Jingle all the way!
Oh, what fun it is to ride
In a one-horse open sleigh! (Repeat)

— 50 —

FOR HE'S A JOLLY GOOD FELLOW

For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
For he's a jolly good fellow,
Which nobody can deny.
Which nobody can deny.

— 51 —

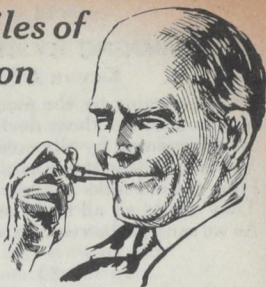
THE BAND PLAYED ON

KEY OF G

Casey would waltz with a strawberry blonde,
And the band played on.
He'd glide 'cross the floor with the girl he adored,
And the band played on.
But his brain was so loaded, he nearly exploded;
The poor girl would shake with alarm.
He married the girl with the strawberry curl,
And the band played on.

RUN DOWN?—TRY DREWRY'S STOUT

*Bring Smiles of
Satisfaction*



The old friendly pipe
... and White Seal,
pleasantly cooled, clear
and sparkling with zip
and flavor. What could
be more satisfying?

Keep a case of White
Seal Beer on hand.

Obtainable at Cash and
Carry Stores, Country
Hotel Depots, Parlors
and Clubs.

KIEWEL'S *White Seal* **BEER**

Phone 96361 for Rapid Delivery

— 52 —

IN THE EVENING BY THE MOONLIGHT

KEY IN A FLAT

In the evening by the moonlight
You could hear those darkies singing.
In the evening by the moonlight
You could hear those banjos ringing.
How the old folks would enjoy it;
They would sit all night and listen,
As we sang in the evening by the moonlight.

— 53 —

LI'L LIZA JANE

1. I'se got a gal and you got none, Li'l Liza Jane,
I'se got a gal and you got none, Li'l Liza Jane.

Ohe, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane, Ohe, Liza, Li'l Liza Jane.

2. Come, my love and marry me, Li'l Liza Jane,
I will take good care of thee, Li'l Liza Jane.

3. Liza Jane done come to me, Li'l Liza Jane,
Both as happy as can be, Li'l Liza Jane.

4. House and lot in Baltimo', Li'l Liza Jane.
Lots of chilluns roun' de do', Li'l Liza Jane.

— 54 —

THE OLD GRAY MARE

KEY OF A FLAT

Oh, the old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be,
Ain't what she used to be, ain't what she used to be
The old gray mare, she ain't what she used to be
Many long years ago.

Many long years ago, many long years ago.

(Repeat first four lines)

WHITE SEAL — FOR EVERY OCCASION

— 55 —

SILVER THREADS

KEY OF G

Darling, I am growing old,
Silver threads among the gold,
Shine upon my brow today; life is fading fast away.
But, my darling, you will be, will be
Always young and fair to me.
Yes, my darling, you will be
Always young and fair to me.
Darling, I am growing, growing old,
Silver threads among the gold,
Shine upon my brow today; life is fading fast away.

— 56 —

MY GAL SAL

KEY A FLAT

They called her frivolous Sal,
A peculiar sort of a gal.
With a heart that was mellow, an all-'round good
fellow
Was my old pal.
Your troubles, sorrows and care
She was always willing to share.
A wild sort of devil, but dead on the level
Was my gal Sal.

— 57 —

HOW D'YE DO?

KEY OF A FLAT

How d'ye do, Mister Johnson, How d'ye do?
How d'ye do, Mister Johnson, How are you?
We are with you to a man;
We'll do ev'rything we can,
How d'ye do, Mister Johnson, How d'ye do, do, do?

FOR INVALIDS — SHEA'S STOUT

— 58 —

WAIT TILL THE SUN SHINES, NELLIE
KEY OF B FLAT

Wait till the sun shines, Nellie,
And the clouds go drifting by;
We will be happy, Nellie; don't you sigh.
Down lovers' lane we'll wander,
Sweethearts, you and I.
Wait till the sun shines, Nellie, bye and bye.

— 59 —

IN THE SHADE OF THE OLD APPLE TREE
KEY OF E FLAT

In the shade of the old apple tree,
With the love in her eyes I could see,
And the voice that I heard
Like the song of a bird,
Seemed to whisper sweet music to me.
You could hear the dull buzz of the bees
In the blossoms as she said to me,
With a heart that is true,
I'll be waiting for you,
In the shade of the old apple tree.

— 60 —

YIP-I-ADDY-I-AY

KEY OF B FLAT

Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay, I-Ay.
Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay,
I won't care what becomes of me
When you sing me that sweet melody;
Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay,
My heart wants to holler horray (hurray).
Sing of joy, sing of bliss;
Home was never like this.
Yip-I-Addy-I-Ay.

— 61 —

HAPPY DAYS ARE HERE AGAIN

Happy days are here again!

The skies above are clear again!

Let us sing a song of cheer again!

Happy days are here again!

All to-gether shout it now!

There's no one who can doubt it now,

So let's tell the world about it now,

Happy days are here again!

Your cares and troubles are gone;

There'll be no more from now on.

Happy days are here again;

The skies above are clear again;

Let us sing a song of cheer again,

Happy days are here again!

— 62 —

SHE'LL BE COMIN' 'ROUND THE MOUNTAIN

KEY OF G

1. She'll be comin' 'round the mountain,
When she comes, when she comes.
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain, when she
comes, when she comes.
She'll be 'comin' round the mountain (TWICE)
She'll be comin' 'round the mountain when she
comes.
2. She'll be drivin' eight white horses, etc.
3. We will all be out to meet her, etc.
4. We'll be singing "Hallelujah," etc.
5. We will kill the old red rooster, etc.

— 63 —

OLD MacDONALD HAD A FARM

KEY OF G

Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
And on this farm he had some chicks,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!
With a chick-chick here, a chick-chick there,
Here a chick, there a chick,
Everywhere a chick-chick,
Old MacDonald had a farm,
Ee-igh, ee-igh, oh!

Continue with ducks (quack - quack), turkeys (gobble), pigs (hoink - hoink), Ford (rattle - rattle), etc., adding and repeating all each time.

— 64 —

GOOD-NIGHT, LADIES

Good-night, ladies!
Good-night, ladies!
Good-night, ladies!
We're going to leave you now.

Merrily we roll along, roll along, roll along.
Merrily, we roll along, O'er the dark blue sea.

Shine on bright stars (Shine on bright stars)
In heaven so high (In heaven so high)
Just like a dream (Just like a dream)
Comes over me (Comes over me)
Stars of the evening,
Beautiful evening stars.

WHITE SEAL — A REAL HEAD-LINER

MY OLD KENTUCKY HOME

The sun shines bright in the Old Kentucky home,
'Tis summer, the darkies are gay;
The corn-top's ripe and the meadows in the bloom,
While the birds make music all the day.

The young folks roll on the little cabin floor,
All merry, all happy and bright;
By'n by hard times come a knocking at the door,
Then my old Kentucky home, good night!

Chorus:

Weep no more, my lady,
O weep no more today!
We will sing one song for the old Kentucky home,
For the old Kentucky home, far away.

DIXIE LAND

I wish I was in de land ob cotton,
Old times dar am not forgotten,
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land.
In Dixie Land whar' I was born in
Early on one frosty mornin'
Look away! Look away! Look away! Dixie Land!

Chorus:

Den I wish I was in Dixie,
Hurray! (hooray) Hurray! (hooray)
In Dixie Land, I'll take my stand to lib and
die in Dixie;
Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie.
Away, Away, Away down south in Dixie.

— 67 —

CARRY ME BACK TO OLD VIRGINNY

Carry me back to old Virginny,
There's where the cotton and the corn and 'tatoes
grow;
There's where the birds warble sweet in the spring-
time,
There's where the old darkey's heart has long'd
to go.
There's where I labored so hard for old Massa,
Day after day in the fields of yellow corn.
No place on earth do I love more sincerely
Than old Virginny, the State where I was born.

Chorus- (repeat first four lines)

— 68 —

LOVE'S OLD, SWEET SONG

KEY OF G

Once in the dear days beyond recall,
When on the world the mists began to fall,
Out of the dreams that rose in happy throng,
Low in our hearts love sang an old sweet song.
And in the dusk where fell the firelight gleam,
Softly it wove itself into our dream.

Chorus:

Just a song at twilight, when the lights are low,
And the flick'ring shadows softly come and go.
Tho' the heart be weary, sad the day and long,
Still to us at twilight comes love's old sweet song,
Comes love's old sweet song.

COUNTRY CLUB — PELISSIERS LEADING PRODUCT

— 69 —

WHEN YOU WORE A TULIP

KEY OF A FLAT

When you wore a tulip, a big yellow tulip
And I wore a big red rose.
When you carressed me
'Twas then heaven blessed me
Such a blessing no one knows.
You made life cheery
When you called me dearie
'Twas down where the blue grass grows,
Your lips were sweeter than julep
When you wore the tulip
And I wore a big red rose.

— 70 —

TIPPERARY

KEY TO B FLAT

It's a long way to Tipperary,
It's a long way to go;
It's a long way to Tipperary,
To the sweetest girl I know.

Goodbye, Picadilly,
Farewell Leicester Square;
It's a long, long way to Tipperary,
But my heart's right there.

— 71 —

I'LL TAKE YOU HOME AGAIN, KATHLEEN

KEY IN F

I will take you back, Kathleen,
To where your heart will feel no pain,
And when the fields are fresh and green,
I'll take you to your home again.

RUN DOWN?—TRY DREWRY'S STOUT

Refreshing
and Nourishing . . .

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FOR RAPID DELIVERY

— 72 —

TWO HEARTS

Two hearts beat with a joy complete,
Oh what a night for you and for me!
Two hearts beat with a love so sweet
While waltzing dreamily.

I'll share your charms till the break of the dawn,
Locked in your arms till the new day is born
Two hearts beat with a joy complete,
Waltzing to a new paradise.

Zwei Herzen Im Dreivierteltakt

Zwei Her-zen im Drei-vier-tel-takt
Die hat der Mai zu-sammen ge-bracht;
Zwei Her-zen im Drei-vier-tel-takt
In ei-ner-Wal-zer-nacht!

Ein Vier-tel Frueh-ling und ein Vier-tel Wein,
Ein Vier-tel Lie-be, ver-liebt muss man sein.
Zwei Her-zen im Drei-vier-tel-takt,
Wer braucht mehr um gluek-lich zu sein?

— 73 —

DER TANNENBAUM

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, wie treu sind deine
Blaetter!

Du gruenst nicht nur zur Sommerzeit, nein, auch
im Winter, wenn es schneit.

O Tannenbaum, O Tannenbaum, wie treu sind deine
Blaetter!

O Maegdelein, O Madegelein, wie falsch ist dein
Gemuethe!

Du schwurst mir Treu' in meinem Glueck, nun arm
ich bin. gehst du zurueck!

O Maegdelein, O Maegdelein, wie falsch ist dein
Gemuethe!

WHITE SEAL — SUMMER OR WINTER, IT'S GOOD

— 74 —

FUCHS DU HAST DIE GANS GESTOHLLEN

Fuchs du hast die Gans gestohlen,
Gib sie wieder her, gib sie wieder her!
Sonst wird dich der Jaeger holen mit dem
Schiessgewehr,
Sonst wird dich der Jaeger holen mit dem
Schiessgewehr.

— 75 —

SCHNITZEL BANK

Ist das nicht eine Schnitzel Bank?
Ja das ist eine Schnitzel Bank
Ist das nicht ein Kurz und Lang?
Ja das ist ein Kurz und Lang.
Ist das nicht ein Hin und Her?
Ja das ist ein Hin und Her.
Hin und Her, Kurz und Lang, und die
Schnitzel Bank,
O du schoene, O du schoene, O du schoene
Schnitzelbank.

Ist das nicht ein — Kreutz und Quer
Schiess Gewehr
Wagen Rad
Krum und Grad
Grosses Glas
Oxen Blas
Haufen Mist
Schnickel Fritz
Dicke Frau
Fette Sau
Langer Mann
Tannen Baum
Hochzeit Ring
Gefährliches Ding

FOR INVALIDS — SHEA'S STOUT

— 76 —

TRINK! TRINK! BRUEDERLEIN TRINK!

Ein Glas Bier, Zwei Glas Bier,
Drei Glas Bier, Vier Glas Bier!
Trink, trink, Breuderlein trink!
Las doch die Sorgen zu Haus,
Trink, trink, Bruederlein trink!
Leer Dein Glas mit uns aus.
Meide den Kummer und meide den Schmerz,
Dann ist das Leben ein Scherz. (REPEAT.)

— 77 —

SCHOEN IST DIE JUGEND

Schoen ist die Jugend bei frohen Zeiten,
Schoen ist die Jugend, sie kommt nicht mehr,
Bald wirst du muede durch's Leben schreiten
Um dich wird's einsam, im Herzen leer.

Chorus:

D'rum sag ich noch einmal; Schoen ist die
Jugendzeit
Schoen ist die Jugend, sie kommt nicht mehr,
Sie kommt, sie kommt nicht mehr, kommt niemals
wieder
Schoen ist die Jugend, sie kommt nicht mehr.

Ein jeder Weinstock traegt schwere Reben
Und aus den Reben fliesst suesser Wein,
D'rum wollen Wir die Jugend froh mit durchleben
Sie bringt uns Glueck und Sonnenschein.

(Repeat Chorus)

Vergang'ne Zeiten kehren niemals wieder
Was einst dein alles raubt dir der Tod,
D'rum freut euch, singt frohe Lieder,
So lang die Jugend im Herzen loht.

(Repeat Chorus)

— 78 —

IN DER HEIMATH

Die Voeglein im Walde,
Die singen so wunderschoen,
In der Heimath, in der Heimath,
Da gibt's ein wiederseh'n!
In der Heimath, in der Heimath,
Da gibt's ein wiederseh'n!

Denn, da wohnt ja meine Schwiegema-ma-ma
Schwiegema-ma-ma, Schwiegema-ma-ma;
Denn, da wohnt ja meine Schwiegema-ma-ma,
Schwiegema-ma-ma, und der Gross-pa-pa.

— 79 —

MEIN HUT DER HAT DREI ECKEN

Mein Hut der hat drei Ecken,
Drei Ecken hat mein Hut,
Und hat er keine drei Ecken,
Dann ist es nicht mein Hut.

Ich lieg im Bett und schwitze,
Meine Frau ist eisig kalt,
Denn sie hat doch keine Hitze,
Zu lieben ist sie zu alt.

— 80 —

DOKTOR EISENBART

Ich bin der Doktor Eisenbart, zwilliwilliwick, bum,
bum!

Kann machen, dass die Blinden gehn, zwilliwilliwick,
juchheiras-sa, und dass die
Lahmen wieder sehn, zwilliwilliwick, bum, bum!
Lautoria, lautoria, zwilliwilliwick, juchheirassa,
lautoria, lautoria, zwilliwilliwick, bum, bum!

RUN DOWN?—TRY DREWRY'S STOUT

— 81 —

DIE AUSERWAEHLTE

Maedle ruck, ruck, ruck an meine gruene Seite,
I hab' di gar so gern, I kann di leide!
Maedle ruck, ruck, ruck an meine gruene Seite,
I hab di gar so gern, I kann di leide.
Bist so lieb und guest, schoen wie Milch und Bluet
Du musst bei mir bleibe, musst mir d'Zeit vertreibe.
Maedle ruck, ruck an meine gruene Seite,
I hab' di gar so gern, I kann di leide!

— 82 —

DU, DU LIEGST MIR IM HERZEN

Du, du liegst mir im Herzen,
Du, du liegst mir im Sinn.
Du, du mach'st mir viel Schmerzen,
Weisst nicht, wie gut ich dir bin!
Ja, ja, ja, ja,
Weisst nicht, wie gut ich dir bin!
Doch, doch darf ich dir trauen,
Dir, dir mit leichtem Sinn?
Du, du, darfst auf mich bauen,
Weisst ja, wie gut ich dir bin!
Ja, ja, ja, ja,
Weisst ja, wie gut ich dir bin!

— 83 —

PUPPCHEN

Puppchen, du bist mein Augensterne,
Puppchen, hab' dich zum Fressen gern!
Puppchen, mein suesses Puppchen, ne ohne Spass,
du haste so was!
Puppchen, du kannst so reizend sein,
Puppchen, ach waerst du doch bloss mein,
Puppchen, mein suesses Puppchen,
So schlag doch ein, sag' nicht nein und werde mein.

— 84 —

THE LORELEI

Ich weiss nicht, was soll es be-deu-ten,
dass ich so trau-rig bin,
Ein Maer-chen aus al-ten Zei-ten,
das kommt mir nicht aus dem Sinn,
Die Lufr ist kuehl und es dun-kelt
Und ru-hig fliesst der Rhein,
Der Gip-fel des Ber-ges fun-kelt
Im A-bend-son-nen-schein.

— 85 —

BIER HER

Bier her! Bier her; Oder ich fall'um, juchhe!
Bier her! Bier her! Oder ich fall' um.
Soll das Bier in Keller liegen — und ich hier die
Ohnmacht kriegen.
Bier her! Bier her! Oder ich fall' um.

— 86 —

LAUTERBACH

In Lauterbach, hab' ich mein Strumpfel verlор'n,
Ohn' Strumpfel da geh' ich nit heim,
D'rum geh ich erst wieder nach Lauterbach rein,
Und hol' mir mein Strumpf zu mein Bein,
Und hol' mir mein Strumpf zu mein Bein,
Hol' mir mein Strumpf zu mein Bein.

In Lauterbach hab' ich mein Schuherl vertantz,
Ohn' Schuherl geh' ich nit nach haus;
Da steig' ich dem Schuster zum Fenster hinein,
Und hol' mir ein' neuen heraus,
Und hol' mir ein' neuen heraus,
Hol' mir ein neuen heraus.

— 87 —

HEIDENROESLEIN

Sah ein Knab' ein Roeslein stehn,
Roeslein auf der Heide, war so jung und morgen-
schoen,

Lief er schnell es nah' zu sehn, sah's mit vielen
Freuden.

Roeslein, Roeslein, Roeslein roth, Roeslein auf der
heiden.

Knabe sprach: Ich breche dich, Roeslein auf der
Heide!

Roeslein sprach: Ich steche dich, dass du ewig
denkst an mich, und ich will's nicht leiden.

Roeslein, Roeslein, Roeslein roth, etc.

— 88 —

ICH HATT' EINEN KAMERADEN

Ich hatt' einen Kameraden, einen bessern find'st
du nit.

Die Trommel schlug zum Streite, er ging an meiner
Seite in gleichem Schritt und Tritt, in gleichem
Schritt und Tritt.

— 89 —

MORGEN MUSS ICH FORT

Morgen muss ich fort von hier und muss Abschied
nehmen;

O du allerschoenste Zier, Scheiden das bringt
Graemen.

Da ich dich so treu geliebt, ueber alle Massen,
Soll ich dich verlassen, soll ich dich verlassen!

Wenn zwei gute Freunde sind, die einander kennen,
Sonn' und Mond bewegen sich, ehe sie sich trennen.
Noch viel groesser ist der Schmerz, wenn ein treu
verliebttes Herz

In die Fremde ziehet, in die Fremde ziehet.

— 90 —

GAUDEAMUS IGITUR

Gaudeamus igitur, juvenes dum sumus;
Gaudeamus igitur, juvenes dum sumus;
Post jucundam, juventutem, post molestam
senectutem
Nos habebit humus.
Nos habebit humus.

— 91 —

TRINKEN WIR NOCH EIN TROEPFCHEN

Trink ma noch ein Troepfchen,
Trink ma noch ein Troepfchen,
Aus dem kleinen Henkeltoepfchen. (REPEAT)
O Susanna, wie ist das Leben doch so schoen,
O Susanna, wie ist das Leben schoen!

— 92 —

IM WALD UND AUF DER HAIDE

Im Wald und auf der Haide, da such ich meine
Freude,
Ich bin ein Jaegersmann, ich bin ein Jaegersmann!
Die Forsten treu zu pflegen, das Wildpret zu
erlegen,
Mein' Lust hab' ich daran, — mein' lust hab' ich
daran.
Halli, halloh, halli, halloh! Mein' lust hab' ich
daran.
Tiag ich in meiner Tasche ein Truenklein in der
Flasche,
Zwei Bissen liehes Brod: brennt lustig meine
Pfeife,
Wenn ich den Forst durchstreife da hat es keine
Noth.
Halli, Halloh, halli, halloh, da hat cs kein Noth.

FOR INVALIDS — SHEA'S STOUT

— 93 —

O DU LIEBER AUGUSTIN

O du lieber Augustin, Augustin, Augustin,
O du lieber Augustin, alles ist hin!
Ich tat ja vom Geld nichts sag'n,
Haett' ich das Weib beim krag'n,
O du lieber Augustin, alles ist hin!

— 94 —

FRUEHLINGSBOTSCHAFT

Kuckuck, Kuckuck, ruft aus dem Walde.
Lasset uns singen, tanzen und springen!
Fruehling, Fruehling wird es nun bald.

— 95 —

GEH'N WIR MAL RUEBER

Geh'n wir mal rueber,
Geh'n wir mal rueber,
Geh'n wir mal rueber,
Zum Schmitt seiner Frau,
Geh'n wir mal rueber,
Geh'n wir mal rueber,
Geh'n wir mal rueber zum Schmitt.
Der Schmitt der hat zwei Toechterlein,
Die wolle gern verheiratet sein.
Geh'n wir mal rueber,
Geh'n wir mal rueber,
Geh'n wir mal rueber zum Schmitt.

RUN DOWN?—TRY DREWRY'S STOUT

A wooden barrel with a sign. The barrel is made of brown wood staves held together by yellow metal hoops. There are three hoops visible, each with two small circular rivets. A white rectangular sign is attached to the front of the barrel.

**FOR RAPID
HOME DELIVERY**

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